A little, worn-out creature, his once bright As she offered up a pre

afraid to speak gets her answer from her child-softclalls ose words from him:

"Mother, the angels do so smile, and beckon tother, do not cry With gentle, trembling haste, she held

ther, now l'il go to sleep." the saw that he was dying - the child she loved so summoned voice enough to say:

He took the candle in his hand and stood

numbly ask of Him In Heaven once more that they may meet their

## HODSON'S HIDE-OUT.

A TRANSCRIPT FROM BAND MOUNTAIN.

running down from Virginia through North isboring under some mistage." ously trending ridges and spurs, there if out-of the-way, little known country, whose growing very pale. citizens have kept slive in their mountain I'll shoot two holes through you!" I'll shoot two holes through you!" I'll don't know-I guess-well, per fastnesses pearly all that back woods simplicity and narrowness of ambition peculiar tone: to their ancestors, who came mostly from the Carolinas, in the early part of the present would ye, Dave?" century following the mountain lines in their the firm response. migrations, as fish follow streams. They are "W'y ye blasted mean little rocster!" old mountain women who live on salt pork taken together, made an entourge in perfect and they nurse a high disdain for the clothes | mouth!"

men found in the remote valleys and "pock taineers liked nothing better than a certain

One citizen of the mountain became noto been a soldier. He may have been rather abnormally developed to serve as a represent | smiled again, in a half-ghastly way, as he ative Sand Mountain figure in this or ary said: other sketch of that region. The reader may

Jacket Baptus." was Wes Bearley's tribute: ter Do ye promere?" "an' I kin furder say," be added, cutting a "Yes," said D'Antinac, though, in fact, he quid from a twist of Sand Mounting tobacco did not understand the old mountaineer's suppressed merriment about her rosy cheeks emphasize and accentuate his love of free-dom in every sense. he air a good un, an' when he don't like ye. promising never to deny her.

feet three, broad shouldered, strong limbed in' like er rant pig in er peach orchard. I an' puil podder. Well, he's jest got in from "Lor', hab' de oie man sarb ye well an the upper co'n fiel', an' is er ieedin' is mule true? Mus' I die er slabe an' come 'ome ter washed into ruts by the mountain rains, lay the trail toward the house.

mouth with a grimace of the most dogged ye war'-wen they tuck ye off She was 'im-don't ye fail. Save er rumpus.' distince, "hit air a paddler, an' of them wee-nothin' but a baby, nuther, but er little gas "All right," whispered D'Antinac like, le's see, she air seventeen now; well. Hodson re-entered in due time, for by ter what money I hev on han', to a dead she wer' bout five er six er such a matter, by a siender, bony negro man, whose

thrust forward with his chin elevated and with clapboards.

this young adventurer back, thinking him fire place smoking an oily-looking clay pipe.

eyes an innerant peddler; but a strange look "Don't he jest hev a sort er nat'ral look "Why, Jord, old fellow, don't you rememand called eut:

came into the old man's face, and ne stop-ter ye? Hev he be'n killed in the wa', ber Dave!" exclaimed D'Antinac, taking a "Hullo, Dave!" ped short with a half-frightened start and a Sarah, ch?" cown dumb gesture of awe and surprise.

and an olrnthologist by profession, was a lit. at D'Antinac Her face slowly assumed a stammered the poor old negro. that wretished in appearance, and he now glared so him and clasped him close, kissing him and thing desperate had not D'Antinac just then then he recled round and his face grew strangely, and his face had such an ashy wetting him with tears. Her breath, heavy closed up the space between h meeif and Jord. white, pallor in it, that the strongest heart might with the maldor of blootine, almost strangled Mandy, too, joined the group and whis- 'Dave er gone!" he gasped. 'Dave er have shrunk and trembled at confronting him, but he dare not resist.

him in a lonely mountain trail. ittle ter staring for a full minute.

Mountain

"How do you do, sir? Such a smile as one might cast upon the dead-a white, wondering, fearful smilespread over Hodson's face. It seemed to yere hain't jet too bad," the old man ex- ramrod. The father and the mother meet, but neither D'Antinac that this smile even leaped from the face and ran like a ghastly flash son, vociferously; "what'd I tell ye Jord way, she read aloud what was hastily members 'im! Hit air Dave, sho 's ye bo'n, scrawled on the paper:

ber it as long as he lives. W'y Dave, er that you?" Hodson asked in Wen yer little brother come.

you don't know me," said D'Antinac, with her mouth. an effort at an easy manner.

'Don't know ye, ye poor little rooster! don't you know me? Hev ye forgot the breath after a season of suffocation.

[Maurice Thompson, in March Century.] In ever saw you before in my life, said D'Antinac, lowering his sittle pack to the ground and resigned her pipe, meantime eyeing the did not catch them At nightfall he returned beside his wife, sat down, and, with his hand in a sober mood, with a look of dry despair to the fightfall he returned him curiously. D'Antinac never before had beside his wife, sat down, and, with his hand in a sober mood, with a look of dry despair

Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia fingily son, his voice showing a rising beligerency. breaks up into a hopeless confusion of vari. Ye blamed little rooster, none o' yer foolin', felt the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered, lifeles the meanners of his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered his attitude, and yet a "Hit air," she answered his attitude, and yet a "Hi a fer I won't stand it I'il jest nat raily war side glance at Hodson's stubbernly cruei face Mandy's face was as pink as the petals of a region of country somewhat north of the ye out of ye come any o' that air." Hodson and giant form was enough to enforce its wild rose and her heart was fluttering er hed no mole outer it chio." center of Alabama called by the inhabitan s ening gestures. Quick as lightning, D'An- 'Yer mam thereof "The Sand Mounting." It is a wild, time flung up his gun and leveled it, his face hain't she, Dave?" said the old man, with a situation, and some what troubled as to how

"W'y Dave, ye wouldn't shoot your daddy,

"If you run onto me I'll shoot you," was

henest and virtuous, as mountain folk ufuhis excitement could pull trigger, the old and dry as a last year's beech leaf. D'Anti
predicament. ally are, rather frugal and simple than in man had him down and was sitting astride use sheepishly glanced at Mandy. The girl Jord turned his banjo with some show of dustrious and enterprising, knowing nothing of him as he lay at full length on his back.

of books, and having very indefinite infermation touching the doings of the great world whose tides of action foam around their mountain-locked valleys like an ocean around some worthless island. They have against the young man's breast that he could around some worthless island. They have against the young man's breast that he could around some worthless island. They have against the young man's breast that he could are not no bigger'n a nubbin o' dry-see how Ab'um do dat dar!

In man had him down and was sitting astride of the put her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering, and presently he began to play out her hand over her really sweet-looking faltering. heard of railroads, but most of them have a comin' back an' a-tryin' ter shoot yer poor hit's air right, Dave, yer mammy an' me never seen one. They do not take newspa- ole daddy fer nothin'. I'll jest wear ye out hev ailus feit like ye'd turn up some day, pers, they turn their backs upon missionaries, an' half sole ye ag'in ef ye open yer an' lo an' behole, ye hev."

sort of humor, liberally spiced with their peculiar slang. "Speaking of biting a tater in two." he rious, if not strictly famous, during the war. ejaculated rather breathle sly, "reminds me His name was Riley Hodson, better known tost I'm as hungry as a sitting hen. Have as Gineral Hodson, though he never had you got anything like a good mellow fron wedge, or a fried pine knot in your pocket?"

son air hones', an' when he air a feller's frien' died in his baby hood, and he felt safe in When supper was over and Mandy had He had torned and tossed on his bed for

his rambling log house. In height he is six Come 'long, I say, an' don't stan' ther' a gap- old villiyun, but er good hand ter hoe cotting back yard. It was Jord praying.

looks like the embodiment of obstinacy. It is probable that no man was ever more Soon as he comes ter' is cabing I'il call 'im glory wid de chain on? What I done, Lor', Nor is he out of place as a figure in the land-bewildered than D'Antinac was just then; in ter pick the banjer fur ye, an' I don't 'at ye zart me when I'se ois? Is I nebber whant yer ter say nothin' 'bout who ye air, mood when she gave birth to Sand Moun ciently to do more than stand there, after an' see if he 'members ye.' tain, and, in this particular spot, such labor he had risen, and stupidly stare at Hodson. Of course D'Antinac assented: there was an' oh, Lor', gib 'im oleeyes one leetle glimp' as Riley Hodson had bestowed on its better. bowever, did not parley, but, nothing else for him to do. In fact, he was ob freedom afore he die. Amen."

down.

fangled clo's an' yer fancy mustacheers and walked across the room. As she passed ought not to fence in a slave on harbor a "Hit air a peddler," he murmured to him- An' ee fur Mandy, don't s'pose she'll 'mem.

Self, taking the short stemmed pipe from his ber ye, case she wus too little w'en ye—w'en "Ye must 'memoer Jord soon es ye see Riley Hedson slept soundly all night, and

" He opened the gate and passed then. Mebbe she mought know ye too." going slowly along the trail to meet D'Antinac, as he listened to this, began to ling stranger. Once or twice he auderstand in some way he had been identi planced furtively back over his shoulder to ded in the old man's mind as a long-lost son.

so if his wife or daughter might chance to and it seemed to him that his only safety and looking after him from the door lay in ready and pliant acceptance, if not in active furtherance, of the illusion. He was genuine mountain fashion, roughly hustled into the Hodson dwelling

The woman did not respond immediately, surprise. The stranger, David D'Antinac by name, She took the pipe from her mouth and gazed "W-w-w'at Dave is yer tarkin' bout?" tle started by this sudden apparition; fo. yearning took, and at length. with a sort of Hedson's face instantly swelled with rage, he stood peering into the room. Presently Riley Hodson at test was not prepossessing meaning cry of recognition, she fell upon and he certainly would have done some he clutched the door post to steady himself,

"Well, ye blamed littled rooster!" ex of a bright girlish face, a heavy ripled mass come back f'om the wa'." claimed Hodson in a breathless way, af. of lemon coursed hair, and a very pretty form Jord's wits and conscience were a little re- sertion. Mrs. Hodson was quiet. The misfortunes or his productions. It is merely | unders and what they saw to laugh at; the clothed in a loose homespun gown.

well aware that he was in a region not held heard the old man say. "Do yer 'member was flourishing it furiously. well in hand by the law, and he had been the little rooster at they conscriptured an' "W'y Mars Dave! die you? 'Clare' ter his feet like a tiger. thet air's Dave! Go kiss'im, Mandy.

> commanded "He wusn't killed no wa' fer sho Kiss the little rooster, Mandy."

"Won't" stubbornly responded Mandy.

"My name certainly is David, but I guess shily gazed at D'Antinac, with her finger in As he spoke, he capered awkwardly over the ter are both well aware of your curious life.

"Ye air be'n gittin rich, hain't ye. Dave? Sarah?" never saw you before in my life," said D'An- marked. Then she went back to the hearth lazity at her old pipe. "Never seed me afore!" exclaimed Hod. thing to do or say. The occasion was singu- ear:

> "Yer mammy's jest as poorty es ever. D'Antinac keenly alive to the dramatic wheedling note in his rasping voice, "she it was to end, glanced around the room, and,

-than when--"

than this assertion. Mrs. Hodson, like most and the smoke grimed wooden crane, al

Once more D'Antinac bravely tried to deny and the ways of city folk. Most of them are farmers in a small way, raising a little coin and it was quite impossible for him to move.

O'Antinac lay like a mouse under the paw hold, but the old man instantly flew into a passion and threatened all sorts of condiguations. The old man's reliable for him to move.

very flaily refused to accept him as a Dave."

ye'd call a countree man, but he's a mighty shirted an' a' crful sort in 'is way sort o' fell ser," and fish Sandy Biddle, who stood six feet two in his home made shoes, and weighed tear two in his home made shoes, and weighed scarcely one hundred and twenty pounds. "an' el any body air enjoyin' any oncommon with me down and the same time somewhat relaxing his hold the way to the same time somewhat relaxing his hold the way on to 'fell ser," and fell shows the standard on the young man's arms.

With all a Sard Mountain man's faith in the universal efficacy of fired bacon, Hodson of seambers, and weighed support to be prepared. Mandy have yerself an come on wi'm edown to rolled up the eleverse of her homepum dress, and the country. It was dedicated to Robert Futton of steambers from the broad eyes of outry. It was dedicated to Robert Futton of steambers, and was graced by a portion of steambers from the broad eyes of outry. It was dedicated to Robert Futton of the wount man's faith in the young man's arms. With all a Sard Mountain man's faith in the universal efficacy of fired bacon, Hodson in a little dings of steambers from the broad eyes of outress from the broad eyes of outress from the broad eyes of outress from the broad eyes of fired bacon, Hodson in a little dings of steambers from the broad eyes of outress from the standard or seamed the winter of the author, together with eleven count in the winter of the author, together with eleven count in the winter of the author, together with eleven count in the fish and the contribution of steambers from the broad eyes of outress and the way and the Contribution for the winter of the author, together with eleven count in the twint of the author, together with eleven count in the winter of the author, together with eleven count in the winter of the author, together with eleven count in the twint of the author, together with eleven count in the twint of the author, together with eleven count in the twint of the author, together with eleven count in the twint of th for mor'n forty year ter my sarting knowled by the state of absence, questions very hard to answer of absence, que the young man, with a doubtinng, wistful D'Antinac was small of stature and not at

gray wool, and wrinkled face indexed his failed to appear.

Mandy had fried some ham and eggs for "Jording, der ye know this yere gentle breakfast, and she came to the table in a very man?" said Hode n.

segro, twirling his banjo in a self conscious ful light in them. way, and bowing obsequiously. Mrs. Hodson and Manday interchanged eggs and the best allees of ham, with the air dore that file a foreign grave, but his name monious air, and then just as likely as not constantly handed down by parents to their

ing awkwardly at his sides, and his head ogs, with the cracks between boarded over by furtive glances toward the master of the ing fast for the entire household. But Mandy

his shoulders drawn up. He soon can efses to "Sarah, der ye 'member this yere little "Jording," said Hodson. "ef ye don't tell bits for the young stranger. face with a young man of rather small stature rooster?" Hodson exclaimed, with a ring of me who this yere feller air in less'n a min- An hour passed. was wondrous and oleasing features, who carried a little pride in his harsh, stubborn voice, as he ute, I'll jest natrally take the ramrod out'n "Guess the blamed little rooster air a gain' pack on the end of a short fowling-piece twisted D'Antinac around so as to bring him Hornet," pointing to a long rifle that hung to snooze all day. Mebbe I'd better wake swang across his left shoulder. I'd better wake over the door, 'an' I'll jest wax hit to ye, 'im," Hodson at last said, and went to the Hodson had made up his mind to drive little old woman, who stood by an enormous tell ye'll be glad ter 'member mos' any. little bedroom. He tapped on the door, but

step forward, and simulating great joy and

pered:

factory, but Mandy's advice found an able whole house was quiet. Indeed, there introduced by its connection with the children would throw their great noisy pan-D'Antinas recoiled perceptibly, with some 'Mandy, hit air Dave come back, yer auxillary in the fact that Hodson had by this seemed to have failed a perfect hush over the centennial of the new birth of literature nies into my pocket with a joily easerness and the important fact that the first volume that the

told many wild tales of this part of Sand tuck erway ter the wa'? Well, thet air s him. goodness de ole niggah's eyes gittin' pow'ful "Mandy," he stormed, "go tell Jording ter pore! Didn't know yer no mo'n nuffin' at bridle an' saddle the mule, quick!" The girl did not move nor did she seem at old man, taking two or three short backward steps as if half alarmed and half meditating parents.

The girl did not move nor did she seem at fus; but yer look jee es nat'ral es de ole mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she resteps as if half alarmed and half meditating parents.

The girl did not move nor did she seem at fus; but yer look jee es nat'ral es de ole mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she resteps as if half alarmed and half meditating parents.

Slas:

Slas:

The girl did not move nor did she seem at fus; but yer look jee es nat'ral es de ole mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all dis time, by his breath. In a few minutes she remaid to share the excitement of her mule ter me now. Wa' ye been all distinct the share the excitement of her mule terms of the mule terms o

While Jord was thus delivering bimself, he kept one eye queerly leering at D'Antinac, out a two-dollar green back bill in one hand "Well, now, I'll jest ber dinged sia, of this and the other glaring wildly at the wavering and a piece of writing paper in the other

wouldn't er thort 'at ye'd 'tuse ter be glad Sarab! Hit air my boy, for a fac', the "MR. Hopson: blamed little rooster! He wasn't killed in for a space that seemed to him next to inter- abated, he turned to Jord, his face beaming fact, I am. Don't know ye! W'y Dave, are ye come minsble, and when at last she unwound her with delight, 'Now. Jording," he said, 'give

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I believe I an' ye air fatter'n ye was too," she re- "Hit air," responded Mrs. Hodson puffing died it, and rode away up the zigzag moun-

"Hit air," she answered, lifelessly. strangely.

despite his mental perturbation, became ess-well, perhaps aware of the rude but powerful setting of the Hodson stopped and said in a deprecating she's more flesh—that is, stouter than when scene. The pine smoked walls and cetting, "Ye-e-s, that air hit, Dave," said Hodson, lously clean puncheon floor, the long flintlocked rifle, the huge "stick-and-dirt" fire-Nothing could have been more ridiculous place, the broad, roughly laid hearth

Hoop-to-loady, how ye gwine ter When Mars Hodson not er mine ter Den ole Ab'um says: 'You free um!'

But Mars Hodson cut an' shoot, An' say to Ab'um dat he see um At de debbil 'fore he do 't!

Hoop-te-loody, how he gwine ter
When Mars Hodson not er mine ter?''

Jord hung his head in the utmost humility our Government was formed. It was now sundown, and the evening while his master was speaking. A keen pang shadows were gathering in the valley. Far of sympathy shot through D'Antinac's added that Barlow went to Europe soon af house of a poor widow, Tom and George bearing and near, the brown thrushes, the cardinal bosom. The thought that this kindly-faced ter issuing the Vision, and was the first gan to throw stones at her cat. Little Harry and near, the brown thrushes, the cardinal bosom. The thought that this kindly-faced to issuing the geosbeaks, and the cat-birds were singing in old negro was still a slave, the one lone man American author that visited Great Britain of his race whose shackles remained unbroafter the close of the war. He sympathized wrong, and remonstrated so earnestly that worm fences of the Hodson farm. The woods ken, was touching beyond compare. And yet with the French Revolutionists, to whom the presently they stopped throwing stones at Hodson's face softened a little, and he shill ghastly way, as he smiled again, in a half-ghastly way, as he said:

'Ye dinged little rooster! W'y, Dave, der 'Ye dinged little rooster! Wy, Dave, der 'Ye dinged little rooster! Wy, Dave, der 'Ye dinged little rooster! W'y, Dave, der 'Ye dinged little rooster! Wy, Dave, der 'Y gather from the following outlines of Hodgather from the following son's character, drawn by certain of his Oh, yes, perfectly; never knew any one as if some underground volcanic heat had hardening and narrowing its setting, whilst abode, and erected an elegant house. Two neighbors, a pretty fair idea of what the picture would be when filled out and properly
shaded and lighted.

better in my life," promptly responded banished every trace of moisture from the it added infinite depth to its me ining. Here years afterward his great work, "The Columbanished every trace of moisture from the it added infinite depth to its me ining. Here years afterward his great work, "The Columbanished every trace of moisture from the it added infinite depth to its me ining. Here years afterward his great work, "The Columbanished every trace of moisture from the it added infinite depth to its me ining. It was published in Phila.

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better in my life," promptly responded banish "Gineral Hodson air not jest exactly what Hodson chuckled deep down in his throat, overhead, had the look of being crisp and Hide out, where slavery's last instance had up to that time, had ever been issued in this been hidden safe from the broad eyes of country. It was dedicated to Robert Fulton

round any o' yer Meth'dist bible bangers 'at Mandy; an' ef ye do deny 'em, I'll jest nat- make up her mind to trust him wholly, and liberty loving ancestry, and was, despite his ever I see, don't keer ef ye do call 'im a 'rally be blamed ef I don't whate yer jacket yet was anxious to accept him as her long foreign looking name, an American to his Hardshell an' a Forty gallon, an' a' fron- tell ye won't know yer hide from a mear-sif- jost son. Mandy scarcely lifted her face heart's core. No doubt the wild, roving life after she sat down at the table, but D'Autiac he had for years been leading, as an emissary

washed the dishes and put them away several hours, when a peculiar voice between

ment had recdered the offspring still more seizing one of the young man's arms in a beginning to feel a sharp interest in the pro-unsightly. Some yellowish clay fields, vise-like grip, he began jerking him along gress of this queer farce. He tried to get a tive and touching prayer. No wonder that look into Mandy's roguish eyes, that he suddenly D'Antinac's whole life focussed at all sorts of angles with the horizon; the It was a subject fit for an artist's study. might be sure of sympathy, but she avoided itself in the desire to liberate that old slave. new an artist's study. The old giant striding down the path, with him, her cheeks all the time burning with the forgot every element of his predicament, ambitton. se and sour grape vines, and there was as the young man following at a trot. D'Anti blushes, and ner yellowish hair tossed lossely save his nearness to the last remnant of husmall evidence of ady fertility of the seil as there was of careful or even intelligent has been deposed by the seil as the spring of 1875, ten when compared with those of this old man of years after the close of the war, that Riley the mountain.

Barlow obeyed Napoleon's request and at the spring of the seil as the drew on his clothes, seized the

> "Ye must 'member Jord soon es ye see Riley Hedson slept soundly all night, and did not get up before breakfast was ready.
> "Let the little rooster sleep: hit air Sun-

> becoming blue calico gown. Mrs. Hodson "Naw, sah, don't nink er do." answered the appeared listless, and he eyes had no cheer-The old man ate ravenously the choicest

loose stride, his arms swing- a squat old house, built of the halves of pine quick, half-frightened grimaces, followed of one determined upon vicariously break- is not recalled on this occasion by either his giggle right in my face, though I never could offering.

had saved back in the frying pan some extra

got no response. Then he pounded heavily

Silence followed. He turned and glared at Mrs. Hedson, then at Mandy. "The blamed little rooster!" he muttered. flinging open the door. For many seconds

gone! Lord, Sarah, he air gone ag'in!" During this ordeal he got broken glimpees "Don't be er fool, Jord, say hit's Dave Almost involuntarily Mandy went to the bedroom door and confirmed her father's as-

Riley Hodson soon rallied. He sprang to issued after the revolution was a laymn that I went away from their pews oftentimes

What! How! Gone! Jording!" "He air gone," Mandy repeated, holding "I got these vere off n Jord's table."

"Dear Sir: You are greatly mistaken; I a harsh, tremulous tone, taking still another saw you in my backward step. "Tain't none o' my brother, neither," no wa', Sarab! I allus tole ye'at he'd come am not your son. I never saw you in my she said, blushing vermillion, as she half back, sn', sho' 'nuff, yer he air! Hallooyer!" life before yesterday. Your wife and daughfloor, to the imminent danger of every one's sion. Jordan, whom I take with me to free-Mrs. Hodson hung upon the young man toes. When his ecstacy had somewhat dom, knows that I am not your lost son, In Very respectfully yours,

ag'in?" The old man wavered and faltered, bony arms from his neck she pushed him us my favorite song; an', Jording, put on P. S. A letter to me will reach me if di as if doubtful whether to sdvance or retreat. back, so as to get a good look at him, he felt the power, put on the power! This yere's a rected in care of the Smithsonian Institution bon't know ye?" he repeated, "W'y Dave, such relief as comes with the first fresh cashun of onlimited power! This yere's a at Washington, D. C. I inclose two dollars 'cashun of onlimited rejoicin'! Hain't it, to pay for the trouble I have given you" Hodson caught his mule, bridled it and sad tain trail in pursuit of the fugitives; but be found himself so atterly at a loss for some caressing her shoulder, whispered in her in his eyes; For a long while he did not speak; but at length, when his wife came and at down close beside him, he muttered: Wer' hit Dave, Sarah?"

"Hit wer' not," she answered; "Dave nev-Idle Charen.

The shores of Styx are lone forevermore. And not one shadowy form upon the steep Looms through the dusk, far as the eye can around it," shouted little Ted Saungers, To call the terry over as of yore:

but tintiess rushes all about the shore Have bemmed the old boat in, where, locked Hoar-bearded Charon lies; while pale

operation caused a good deal of pain. Now deeply the feelings of the little one were in-For in the world of Life strange rumors run | volved appeared when in repeating her efen-That now the soul departs not with the broath, ing prayer she said: "Forgive us our debe as out that the body and the soul are one; we forgive the dentists." And in the loved one s mouth now, after Who cares for you? What did ye hear suy-

The widow puts no obol, nor the son, To pay the terry in the world beneath -Eugene Lee Hamilton.

A LITERARY HERO.

The Life of Joel Barlow, the Publisher Watts Psalms [New York Letter to Troy Times.]

As we are going through an epoch of cen- portion of the whole do we call each part?" tennials it might be well to notice the fact Tim didn't know. "Why," said the teacher, that it is just 100 years since American lit- "if your mamma were to cut a pie into and the ways of city folk. Most of them was farfall to attempt to speak and the was a farfall to attempt to speak and the was affall to attempt to speak and the was affall to attempt to speak and it was quite impossible for him to move and they, a few vegetables, and a great deal of delicious fault.

The old man's weight was enormous. "I'm was enormous out'n ye after a for it is a few vegetables, and a great deal of delicious fault.

In the days of secession the men of Sanda Mounting were not zealous in the Southern cause, nor were they, on the other hand, withing to do battle for the Union. So it have person dody, what's larrapted we and withing the winding the work of the was in the pound that was not so got the south and set follows the person dead, what's larrapted we are they on the other hand, withing to do battle for the Union. So it have began a sgatem of conscription, Sand Mounting work not began a sgatem of conscription, Sand Mounting to be person delicity of the union of the pound the very deligned and be had schooled in the art of making them not also and the state of the union. So it have began a sgatem of conscription, Sand Mounting work not began a sgatem of conscription, Sand Mounting work not be person of which was said to attempt to speak and it was quite impossible for him to move what was was the should great and the state of which was said the said of all to the order of which was said the said of all the part of which was said the said of all the part of which was said the said of which was said the said of all the part of which was said the said of which was said the said of which was said the said of which was said to said the said of which was said the said of which wa

Columbus," which was published the year Little Harry was a real good little boy,

And marry Hudson with Missouri's waves, From dmi Superior, whose unfathomed see New paths unfolding lead their watery pride, I really believe. and towns and empires rise along their side. To Mississippi's source the passes bend. And to the broad Pacific main extend.

How wonderfully this prophecy has been profitable for you to hear some of my experalfilled during the eighty years interval. "The Columbiad" at once gave Barlow na life, and I think I know somewhing about then his air about time fer ye ter git up an' brin'le out 'n the mounting."

Turning from these verbal aketches to look at Riley Hodson himself, we shall find him leading on the rickety little gate in front of leading on the little distinction, and this led him to provide the looke gave and led him to provide him adapted to this service as Joel Barlow. On the widest a wake woman you ever saw on by glasses which correct the reaching Paris he found that the dream of ordinary occasions; but when I came around fault of the shape, falls about of the normal reaching Paris he found that the dream of ordinary occasions; but when I came around the shape, falls about of the normal standard. It was without saving that hyliberty and its bloody frenzy had given place she was always fast asleep—or pretended to standard It goes without saying that hyto the still more bloody despotism of Napolbe—and, though I often gave her a good permetropia is favored by all circumstances eon. He beheld the march of this crowned hearty nudge, it never amounted to anymonster to Moscow with an army of nearly thing; she never so much as quivered, but opment, and that it is almost common among half a million, so few of whomever returned sat as immovable as a marble statue, with a population living in unwholesome confour months afterward came the sad tidings her eyes as close shut as the jaws of a sprung ditions. of the failure of the expedition, accompan- bear-trap. I did catch her once, however. y led by a request from Napoleon that Barlow returning unexpectedly to her pew, after hand, seems to be the application of the eyes should meet him at Wilna. His object was having passed by it. Her eyes were wide to near objects; in other words, the poring never published, but it is probable that he open, but as soon as she saw me she looked over books and handicrafts. When the eyes

Barlow obeyed Napoleon's request and at- que. Her eves never quit the rafters, and I known grave. His last days were saddened from the air of careless produgality which he tissues are exceptionally weak by reason of by scenes of horror, for he beheld the put on, that he had given \$5, at the very inadequate food or of unhealthy descent or wretched remnant of Napaleon's army per least. How different the manner was from surroundings. Hadiy lighted schools are the "All right," whispered D'Antinac Hodeon re-entered in due time, followed day, anybow; let 'im git up when he wants by a siender, bony negro man, whose iron ter," said the old man, when D'Antinac last inspiration, and being unable to use the snew she couldn't afford it, and it made me other description. pen, he dictated the most tremendous in-dictment which the poetic muse ever de-livered against the imper'al tyrant. It is called "Advice to a Raven," and closes with

Earth's total vengeance on the monster's head. The young ladies would hold out a dime Barlow is the only one of our Embassa in their delicate gloved fingers with a sancti-

SUDDEN

Colds, causing obstinate and dangerous Of temperature are sudden and extreme diseases of the throat and lungs, may be in our climate, and it is n

Here or There!

May God be near thee, friend,

And make all light as day.

When we are far away: May His smile cheer thee, friend,

Look up! the say, the stars above Will whisper to thee of His changeless love.

In distant, desert places
The mounts of God are found;
His sky the world embraces,

And makes it holy ground; The heart that serves, and loves, and clings,

Are shadows of His throne

times are His, the new, the old;

To God the there is here:

Ail spaces are His own. The distant and the pear

'Tis not for us to choose:

We listen and obey: 'Tis His to call and use

We can not go so far

cars every where the rush of angel wings,

nat boots it where life's sittle tale is told?

Tis ours to serve and pray; t matters little here or there,

That home is out of sight:

The heart that loves will never be alone

Will say good day! good night!

LITTLE FOLKS.

snow for?" asked one little girl of another.

"Can you give me the definition of noth-

mum. It's a bunghole without a brirel

whose father is a cooper .- Providence

A little girl was taken by her mother to a

Little Jim-Ah, ha! I've heard some! bing

"I will tell you a story, dear childien.

THE CONTRIBUTION BOX.

"My friends," said the Contribution Boy,

was broken short off, and when the sexton.

grained old thing, my heart was broken, too,

"Well, weil!" continued the Contribution

Box, after a pause. "I've seen a good dhat

in my time, and it may not be wholly to-

iences. I have been a close observer all my

got sent to the Legislature."

dentist, wno removed a tooth. Of course the

no the

All earth, all Heaven it reckons as its own.

Here is a pretty conceit of a child,

by an exchange: "What does God send

covers his flowers with," was the answer

ing?" inquired a school-teacher.

The morn, the evening star,

CHANCES

relieved and cured by Ayer's Cherry that Colds, Coughs, and Lung Diseases Pectoral. Rev. W. W. Atwater, Rutland, prevail. In these ailments, dangerous re-Vi., writes: "My wife was attacked with sults may be prevented by the timely use a bronchial trouble, which we leared of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, S. H. Latiwould prove fatal. As physicians falled mer, M. D., Mt. Vernon, Ga., writes: to afford relief, we began giving your "As a specific for Croup, and for Colds medicine. She is now in perfect health, or Coughs, there is no preparation equal

and attributes her recovery to the use of | to Ayer's Cher-

ry Pectoral. It is a wonderful remedy." It is pleasant, safe, and sure." Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Sass.

and the important fact that the first vo'ume | that was quite refreshing, but I must own with a very heavy heart and feeling quite cheap, notwithstanding their plentiful donations; and there was one family of boysthe little rascals!--who used to put lozenges into my pocket. I afterwards found out that their mother gave them ten cents aplece

and they used to buy candy with it and ferd me on sweetmests. But perhaps the young scamps were not really so bad, after all. Possibly they thought the little heather, children might like a little candy now and then, as well as themre ves.

"I have noticed that people liked to sit behind the man who gave a dollar blil. They all of them always gave something-or, at least, appeared to give something-and I have been so uncharitable as to think that they wanted to have it seem to the pows back of them that it they who contributed the dollar, and not the little baid headed man in the front seat. I suppose ous resson why I got this idea into my nead was because when the first pew gave only a small piece of money I wouldn't receive another cent in the whole alsle; as though, so I fan-

cied, everybody was afraid to give himse f

away, as they say nowadays. "I used to smile when the Dencon who carried me around would stand up before the whole congregation and throw a whole handful of coin into my packet. Everybody got the impression that the good D-scon was a very benevoient gentieman, and I more than half believe as thought so himself His face looked like a norn of plenty, and he gave the money in such an abstracted mayner that the gr nobbody could fail to see the operation, everybody must have Why, the snowflakes are the umbreilas He thought that he was quite oblivious of any one's presence. But between you and me the Deacon never put in any money; not a cont. I assure you. When he went to church he always had a lot of tin disks. Of course they were a ways iscovered when the money was counted but everybody laid it to the boys up in the gallery. However, the Descon's contribution did a power or good, not so much for its intrinsic worth as from the beautiful example it afforded others, If the Deacon could be so itoeral, others feit as though they could give generously also. There's nothing

"I couldn't begin to tell you all the queer things I've seen," continued the Contribution Box. "Some folks who I knew hadn't how? "I heard your pop got sent to jet." paid their butcher for six months would give "Pooh! Guess you forgot what they don't to liberally, and others who were worth no end your pop last year" "What?" "Your pop of money would hold out a ten-cent piece and let go of it with great reluctance and with a sigh and shu ider that were quite and-

so potent in this world, after all, as a good

Possibly, however, it might have resumed and told many more strange things; but just at that moment the sexton came along, and remarking, "I guess you are good for nothink Box beneath his heavy heel and knocked at into kindling-wood. A moment later and the poor old Contribution Box was but a

"Alas! how easily things go wrong: And there follows a mist and a weeping rain, And life is never the same again. "Alas! how hardly things go right;

Come deep from the soul, in the stronger ray, That is born in the light of the winter's cay, And things can never so badly wrong, If the heart be true and the leve be strong;

The Effect of Modern Civilization Upon

Through all the woodland's recent channels with a gnastly attempt at facetiousness; but for distant objects, thus becoming a source tun.

Tap the redundant takes, the broad hills brave, was broken short off, and when the section mon cause of squipt. The latter, technicmon cause of squipt. The latter, technic instead of apologizing, called me a cress | ally called "myopia," is the cause of short aght. These two mailformations may be said to have come into existence within historic time and into prevalence almost within

living me nory. Hyper netropia or 'flat eye," may be reparded as a matter of arrested development. The eye is flat because it has not attained its fall proportions. It is stunted, and the

The original cause of myopia, on the other wished to obtain troops from America to re-up toward the celling with a heavenly ek-new an army sacrificed to his own folly and pression, as though lost in pious meditation. in, or rendered convergent, so that the area I stayed as long as I dared, but it was so of vision meet upon it, and this position is 22d of December, 1812, he died of pneumcpouch. I knew, as course, just how much
nis near Cracow, where he lies in an unhe contributed; but every body else supposed,
lly effected among those young people whose great manufactories of myopis, the bad light compelling approximation of the books or

There is yet another defect of shape, called astigmatism, which merely means that the surface of the eye is d fferently curved in gifferent directions All three, flat-eye, myopia and asugmatism, however produced originally, are peculiarities of shape which are

Tim's teacher was trying to initiate him into the mysteries of fractions. Said she: "If dening. But the mear man I ever knew a thing is divided into eight parts, what was a well dressed ob up whom I detected more than once putting in a dime and taking out a quarter. I never passed him unnoticed, and he was generally sonsidered one erature took its first start after the Revoluteight pieces what part would your piece of the main supports of the church; but I tlou. The first book published on this cont be?" "The smallest!" shouted Tim, tri- could have told a quite different story." The Contribution Box stopped speaking.

handful of ashes at the bottom of the furn-

Two Points of View.

Tis hard to watch on a summer's night, For the sigh will come, and the kiss will stay.
And the summer's night is a winter's day." And yet how easily things go right, if the sigh and the kiss of the winter's night,

For the mist, if it comes, and the weeping Will be enanged by the love into sunshine

-George Macdonald. DISEASES OF THE EYE.